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McNALLY EDUCATIONAL SERIES.

THE NEW CENTURY FIRST READER

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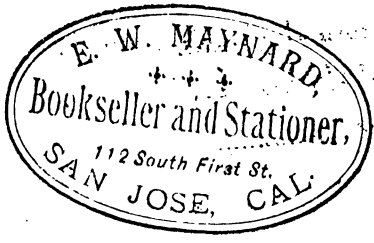

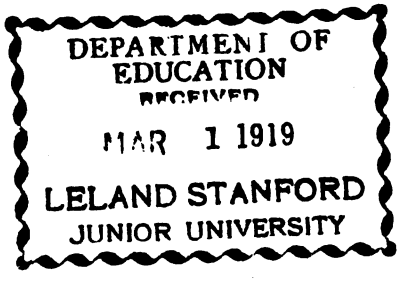

RAND-McNALLY EDUCATIONAL SERIES.

THE NEW CENTURY

FIRST READER

BY

H. A. PERDUE AND F. E. LAVICTOIRE

CHICAGO AND NEW YORK:
RAND, McNALLY & COMPANY.

588188

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SUGGESTIONS TO TEACHERS.

The first interests of the child are centered in his own life or in lives which correspond closely to his own, and until he is well acquainted with his own surroundings, he is not ready to explore the world outside.

We have, in this book, taken the child in his own environment and dealt with the phases of child life in which he is interested. The plan of the book has been centered about the lives of five little playmates whose experiences are common to childhood in this age and country. Our object has been to show the child in his social relations.

In the teaching of primary reading, the use of phonics to make the child independent, by giving him the power to find new words for himself, has become recognized. Groups of words arranged in families have been given, as it is essential that the children see these in print as well as in script. These lists are by no means exhaustive, the most important groups only having been given. These and many others should be given on the blackboard as a preparation for the work in the book. It is exceedingly important that the children understand the meaning of the words used in lessons on phonics. The teacher can not exercise too much care in this. Each lesson in the book should be preceded by talks with the class and by blackboard work.

Seat work is a most important factor in school life. Unless its purposes are carefully considered, however, it is of little value. Its most important purpose is to afford the child means of self-expression. This may be done in various ways and with the simplest and most convenient material, viz., paper, scissors, charcoal, colored chalk, paste, cardboard.

The physical well-being of the child must be considered all the time.

Work must not be too long continued; it must not be of such nature that the eyes will be strained or the muscles fatigued. The material must be varied as much as possible. Remember that seat work must always bear a direct relation to the oral work of the class. For example: The child may illustrate the story which the teacher has told him (and which he will read, in simpler form, in his book), either by drawing, or by cutting, or by modeling in clay, or by the use of splints or sticks.

Following are suggestions in regard to presentation of the lessons and the work which may be done in connection with them:

Page 7. Let the teacher ask the names of different members of the class, and write the replies, *e. g.*: "This is John;" "This is Harry;" "This is Mary." Then turn to the lesson in the book and say: "I will tell you the name of this little boy." She then says, "This is Fred," and writes it upon the blackboard. The class also may write this on the board and read it. They then read the sentence in the book. For seat work they may cut out the picture of a boy. The cuttings will be crude at first, but do not be discouraged; they will improve with practice.

The same plan may be followed in the succeeding lessons. The teacher should talk to the class about the children in the story and their relation to each other. For seat work, cut out the boy and girl and house. Construct houses with paper, scissors, and paste.

It is better for the child that all his writing, for the first few months at least, be done on the blackboard.

Page 11. When the class come to this lesson let them talk about dogs, their own dogs and others that they know or have known.

It may be made the basis of a little science lesson about dogs. The sentences in the lesson should be drawn from the children by conversation and tactful questioning; then written on the board by the teacher.

Let the children draw and cut pictures of dogs; if clay is available, let them model dogs.

Page 12. Talk to the children about farms. Perhaps some of them have been upon a farm. Let them bring or make pictures representing their ideas of farm life.

Page 14. This lesson affords a fine opportunity for a talk on games. As before, the children must be led to talk freely about the pictures. The sentences of the lesson are to be drawn from the children by the teacher. On returning to their seats the class may make pictures of children playing tag. These may be in charcoal or chalk. They will be crude productions, of course. The idea is not, however, to get finished work, but to encourage the child to express himself.

Page 15. Here the teacher can talk with the children about the moon; what it is; how it gives light; the conditions existing on the moon. Members of the class can tell what they know of the moon. Then the picture illustrating this lesson can be talked about and the sentences obtained as before. The children may make pictures of the moon as they have seen it.

Page 16. The foundation of this lesson is a little Chinese myth. The teacher — elaborating it somewhat — may tell it to the class, which

in turn re-tells it to her. The sentences should be obtained by careful questioning, written on the blackboard, then read by the class. Children may cut out a moon and make a picture of a rabbit in it.

Page 17. This will prove to be a lesson easy to read. All children are familiar with this rhyme. It is a moon myth as told in Iceland, and may be told by the teacher as a story before being read by the class. The story may be dramatized and then drawn by the class, or the picture may be cut out and then pasted on paper of contrasting colors.

Page 20. This lesson foreshadows the coming of winter. Let children make wreaths of natural or paper leaves.

Page 22. Now come talks on the preparations for winter made by nature in the autumn — the falling leaves, the ripened seeds and fruits, the abundant harvest, and the flight of the birds. Afterward come talks on the preparations made in the home at this season — the preserving, storing away of supplies for winter use, preparation of warm clothing, etc. This prepares for the Thanksgiving thought and the story of the Pilgrims.

Page 34. In connection with these stories much construction work may be done, viz., log houses may be made of small sticks, wigwams of sticks and cloth, ships, Indians, and Pilgrims cut out, and drawings of the same made.

Page 53. The Christmas lessons are to bring out the pleasure of making something, and to give the mystery connected with this season so dear to all children. They can make many little presents for the home and for each other at this time. Some of these things are reins, small sleds of wood or cardboard, pin trays of cardboard, blotters, etc.

The Christmas thought is carried on in the story of the Wise Men. In connection with this, valuable drawings and cuttings can be made.

Page 58. This lesson may be made the basis of a series of science lessons on fire; its origin, its properties, its uses; the different materials used in making fire — wood, coal, etc. The different fire-places used by men at various times — the ground, the hearth, the grate, the stove — all may be pictured to the children.

Page 65. It would be well if the teacher could bring a spirit lamp or an oil stove into the schoolroom. Measure and boil some water and talk of the steam and how it is produced. Condense it by contact with a cold slate. Talk of the uses of steam. Measure the water after boiling a given time. Have the children cut out kettles, steam engines, and steamboats.

Page 71. Let the children tell as much about bread, flour, and wheat as they can — where each comes from, its uses, etc. If possible, show them some wheat and let them grind it with stones.

This lesson may be dramatized easily — one child being the mother one the grocer, others the horses, the train, the miller, farmer, reapers, etc.

Page 79. Talk about the necessity of measuring time. Ask the children why people want to know the time. If possible, show them an hourglass. A small candle will burn quickly, and if notches are cut in it at short intervals, the children will understand how King Alfred measured time. They can make clock faces of stiff paper and mark the hours with a pencil, making the hands of cardboard. Do not let them attempt to mark the minutes. In this way the children will learn quickly to tell time.

A charming song about the clock will be found in "Small Songs for Small Singers," by W. H. Neidlinger.

Page 82. The fables give opportunity for science talks on the different animals.

Page 93. The last story can be used as a foundation for science lessons on the air and the winds. The children may construct simple things that show the action of the wind, such as pinwheels of pretty colored paper, little kites, and windmills. Among the many appropriate songs to be used in this connection is "The Wind Mill and the Wind," from "Songs of the Child World," by Mrs. Gaynor and Mrs. Reily.

H. A. P.
F. E. La V.

This is Fred.

This is Fred.

Fred has a sister.

Her name is May.

This is May.

Fred has a sister.
Her name is May.
This is May.

Fred and May live in this house.

The house is on a hill.

Fred and May live in this house.

The house is on a hill.

Here are Will and Kate.

Will and Kate live on a farm.

They play with Fred and May.

Fred has a dog.
His name is Dan.
Fred and May play
with Dan.
Dan likes to play.

Dan likes to play.

Fred and May are going to the farm. They are going to see Will and Kate. Dan is going with them.

at	sat	let	jet
fat	rat	set	yet
cat	pat	pet	net
bat	vat	bet	fret
hat	spat	get	wet
mat	that	met	whet

---

it	lot	rut
lit	not	cut
sit	hot	nut
hit	got	but
bit	pot	hut
pit	spot	shut

The boys and girls are in the yard.

They are playing tag.

Dan is playing tag, too.

He likes to play tag.

He can catch Fred.

Dan can catch Fred.

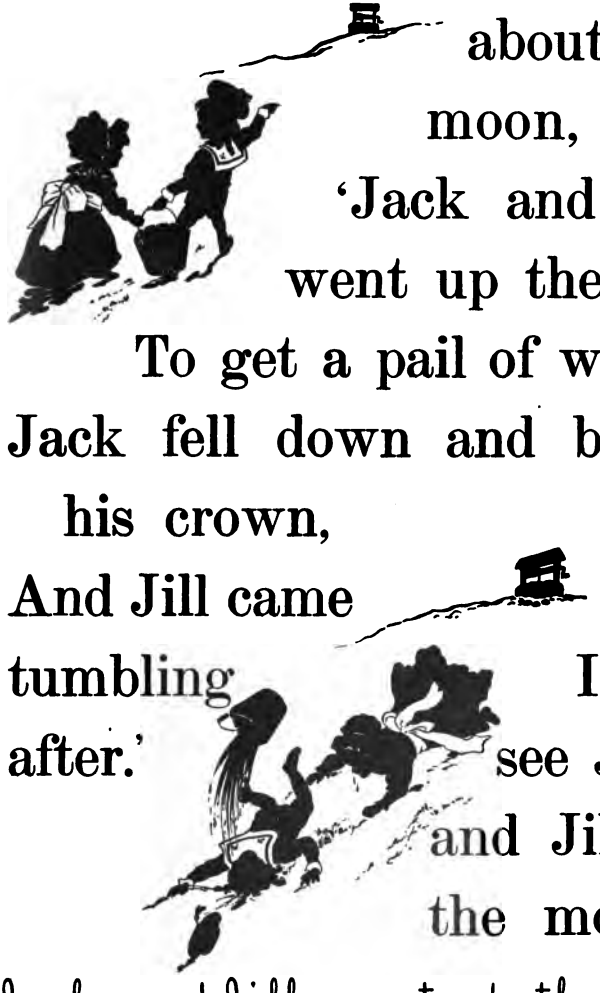
The children
sat on the steps.
They saw the moon.
The moon was large.
It was round.
It was bright.
May said, "I see a man in
the moon."
Kate said, "I will tell you
a story about the moon."

The moon was bright.

"There is a rabbit
in the moon.
He is a white rabbit.
He gets rice from the field.
He puts rice on a stone.
He beats it with a stick.
The rice is for boys and
girls to eat.
Can you
see the
rabbit?"

Can you see the rabbit?

Will said, "I can tell a story about the moon, too:
'Jack and Jill went up the hill
To get a pail of water,
Jack fell down and broke his crown,
And Jill came tumbling after.'
I can see Jack and Jill in the moon."



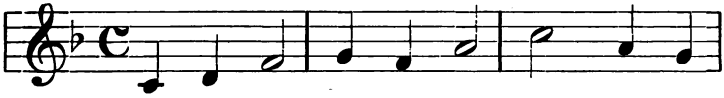
Jack and Jill went up the hill.

an	fan	ten	tin
ran	tan	hen	din
can	ban	pen	bin
pan	van	den	pin
man	Dan	men	win
span	than	then	spin

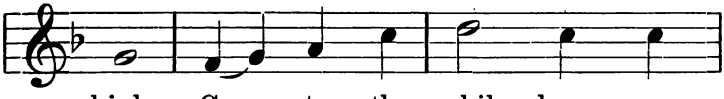
---

in	fun	ash	fish
fin	run	lash	dish
sin	sun	sash	wish
gin	gun	hash	swish
thin	pun	Dash	hush
grin	spun	mash	rush
skin	shun	splash	mush

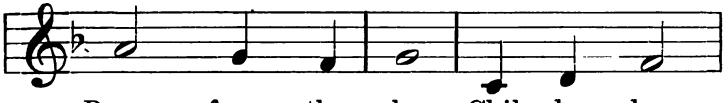
MOON SONG.



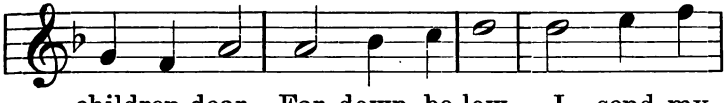
1. Love-ly moon, love-ly moon, Smil - ing so
2. Love-ly moon sends to you Soft shin-ing



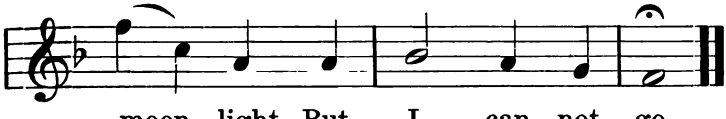
high, Come to the chil - dren,
beams, Shines on the chil - dren, While



Down from the sky, Chil - dren dear,
dream - ing sweet dreams. She was placed



children dear, Far down be-low, I send my
in the sky, There best to stay, Shin-ing on



moon - light, But I can - not go.
peo - ple, Till dawns the new day.

From "Song Stories for the Kindergarten" by Mildred and Patty Hill. By permission of Clayton F. Summy Co., Publishers, Chicago.

One day the children were playing.
The day was warm.
They grew tired.
They wanted to rest.
They sat under the trees.
There was a breeze.

Some leaves fell down.
They were very pretty.
Some were yellow.
Some were red.
Some were brown.
The children made wreaths of them.
They put the wreaths on their heads.

fell	trees	down	yellow
red	were	warm	brown
day	there	leaves	wanted
was	made	breeze	playing

The children wanted some flowers.

They went to the woods.

The flowers were gone.

But the leaves were there.

They were on the ground.

They were dry and brown.
The children played with them.
They made a nest of leaves.
They played they were birds.
They grew cold.
Then they all flew away to mamma.
She wanted them.

they	nest	played
there	woods	flowers
birds	gone	wanted

Kate and Will went up the hill.

They went to play with Fred and May.

Fred said, "Mamma, may we make soap bubbles?"

Mamma said, "Yes, Fred, you may."

Fred got a pan of water.

Mamma gave him some soap.

She gave him some pipes.
The children made pretty bubbles.
The bubbles were round.
They were bright.
They floated in the air.

air	pipes	pretty
got	make	bright
soap	water	floated
gave	round	bubbles

May woke up.
She looked at the window.
She saw a picture on it.
It was a white picture.
It was a tree on a hill.
She ran into Fred's room.
She saw a picture on his window.

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It was a boat on a lake.

May and Fred ran into Mamma's room.

The window was painted with stars.

Fred said, "Mamma, who painted our windows last night?"

Mamma said, "Jack Frost."

was	boat	white
saw	stars	picture
who	room	painted
lake	woke	window

am	em	him	hum
jam	hem	dim	sum
ram	gem	Jim	rum
dam	Lem	rim	gum
ham	them	slim	plum
Sam	stem	vim	drum
slam	Shem	Tim	chum

---

and	end	tell	ill
land	lend	fell	till
sand	tend	sell	bill
hand	send	bell	hill
band	bend	yell	sill
stand	wend	dell	kill
grand	mend	Nell	will
gland	blend	well	mill
bland	spend	spell	still

One day the boys went to the woods. Dan went, too.
Jack Frost had been in the woods.
The leaves had fallen.
The nuts had fallen, too.
Fred and Will gathered the nuts.
They put them in a bag.
The boys took the nuts home to May and Kate.

boys	took	had	bag
been	help	nuts	put
fallen	home	leaves	ground

Dora lives in the city.
She is visiting Kate and Will.
They are glad to see her.
Dora likes the farm.
She likes to feed the chickens.
She likes to see the pigs.
She likes to go to the barn.
The cows are in the barn.
Dora likes the cows.
They look so kind.
Dora likes to play in the hay.

city	farm	barn
chickens	lives	likes

The boys and girls are popping corn.
They put the corn in the popper.
They shake the popper over the fire.
Pop, pop, go the little grains of corn.
"See the pop-corn fairies dancing," Dora says.
And Dora and May dance, too.

girls	grains	dance
over	fairies	dancing

lad	red	set	lid
sad	led	pet	did
bad	fed	get	rid
pad	bed	fled	kid
had	sled	wed	hid
mad	Ted	bled	bid
glad	Ned	sped	slid
shad	Fred	shed	chid

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sod	cud	nest	fly
rod	bud	best	by
nod	mud	jest	my
hod	stud	rest	fry
shod	thud	lest	sky
prod	suds	test	dry
clod	nuts	zest	try
plod	cuts	chest	spy

Will and Fred went to the barn.
They got a pumpkin.
The pumpkin was large.
The pumpkin was yellow.
The boys cut the top off.
They cut the seeds out.
They cut four holes in the pumpkin.
They put a candle in the pumpkin.
The light shone out.
The boys said, "See our Jack-o'-Lantern."

off	four	candle
our	large	pumpkin

Fred and May have a grandmother.
She lives with them.
They love grandmother very much.
Kate, Will, and Dora love her, too.
Grandmother tells them stories.
One day grandmother said, "Thanks-
giving day is coming."

grand	mother	very
thanks	giving	stories

The children said, "What is Thanksgiving day for, grandmother?
Tell us a story about it."
"Come and sit by me," said grandmother.
"I will tell you a story of Thanksgiving day.
A long time ago there were some people called Pilgrims.
Their home was in England.
They left their home.
They went to Holland.
They were not happy in Holland.
They went back to England.
They did not stay there long.

her	you	called
what	people	Pilgrims

The Pilgrims were good people.
They wished to do what was right.
Their king would not let them.
The Pilgrims said, 'We will go to America.'
So the Pilgrims came to America.
They crossed the great ocean.
They came in a little ship.

story	much	right
wished	would	happy

The ship was called the Mayflower.
There were storms on the ocean.
But the Pilgrims were brave.
They were not afraid of the storms.
At last they came to land.
It was winter.
The trees were bare.
The sky was dark.
The Pilgrims came to shore in a little boat.

There were no houses for them.
The men cut down trees.
They built log houses.
The winter was long and cold.
The Pilgrims were often hungry.
Many of them were sick.
At last the spring came.
How glad the Pilgrims were!

brave	ocean	built
storms	afraid	crossed

One day an Indian came to see them.

He was an Indian chief.

His name was Samoset.

Samoset was tall.

His skin was brown.

He had long, black hair.

He wore three feathers in his hair.

Samoset wore no clothes.

He had a belt around his waist.

He had a small ax stuck in his belt.
The ax was made of stone.
Samoset had a bow and arrows in his hand.
He spoke to the Pilgrims.
He said, 'Welcome, Englishmen.'
The Pilgrims were kind to Samoset.
They gave him a cloak.
They gave him food to eat.
Samoset stayed with the Pilgrims for awhile.
One day he went away.
Soon he came back.
Another Indian came, too.
His name was Squanto.

bow	arrows	hair
cloak	feathers	stone

Squanto helped the Pilgrims.
He showed them how to plant corn.
That year the Pilgrims had a good harvest.
They had plenty to eat.
Then the Pilgrims felt happy.
They said, 'Let us give thanks to God.
We will have a great feast.
We will ask the Indians to come.'
The Pilgrims had a feast.
They gave thanks to God.
That was the first Thanksgiving day."

harvest	feast	great
showed	plenty	helped

The leaves had fallen from the trees.

One day the children were at the window.

May said, "O, see the snow."

Mamma came to see it.

The soft white flakes were falling.

"They are coming from their home," said Mamma.

"Where is their home?" asked May.

"Their home is in the clouds," said Mamma.

"The snowflakes come from the clouds."

Then Mamma got a piece of black cloth.

She laid it outside on the window sill.

The snowflakes fell upon it.

"They look like little stars," said the children.

Mamma said, "Would you like to make some snow stars?"

The children got some white paper.

They cut little stars from it.

The stars looked like snowflakes.

south	cloth	safe
flakes	piece	cover
earth	clouds	paper

tag	leg	fig	log
sag	beg	jig	jog
rag	peg	rig	fog
bag	keg	big	hog
flag	egg	dig	bog
slag	Meg	pig	dog
stag	sum	gig	flog
crag	hum	wig	frog

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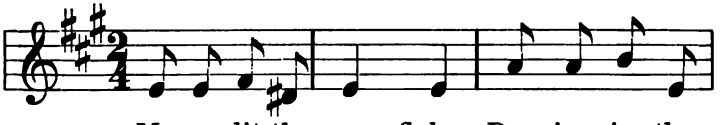
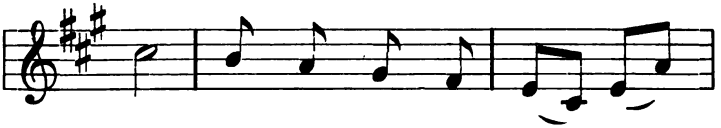
rug	lap	lip	top
bug	sap	rip	hop
hug	rap	sip	slop
pug	cap	dip	stop
dug	nap	nip	mop
mug	slap	slip	shop
plug	map	skip	chop
drug	trap	drip	drop

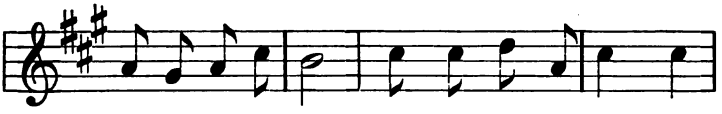
MERRY LITTLE SNOWFLAKES.



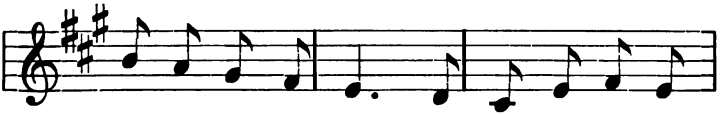
Mer-ry lit-tle snow-flakes, Dancing in the



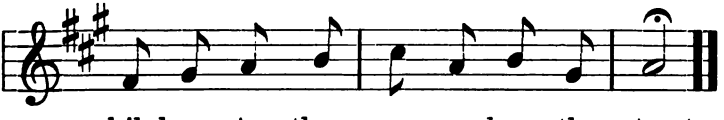
air! Bus - y lit - tle snow - flakes,



Falling ev-'ry-where, Blowing in our fa - ces,



Fall-ing at our feet, And kiss-ing all the



chil-dren, As they run a - long the street.

From "Song Stories for the Kindergarten" by Mildred and Patty Hill. By permission of Clayton F. Summy Co., Publishers, Chicago.

"I know a riddle," said Kate.
"Listen to it.
I am in the clouds.
I am in the great sea.
I am in the river.
Men need me.
Plants could not do without me.
Cold makes me hard.
When I get very warm I fly away.
What am I?"

I am black.
I am hard.
I am shiny.
Men dig me out of the ground.
I give heat.
I give light.
What am I?

Dora has a story book.
She brought it to Kate and Will.
Here are some of the stories.

"Once there was a crow.
She was very thirsty.
She found a pitcher, with a little water in it.
She could not get the water.
So she dropped stones in the pitcher.
This made the water rise to the top of the pitcher.
Then she got a drink."

crow	could	once
pitcher	dropped	thirsty

The children liked this story.
They read it again and again.
Then mamma read it to them.
You may read it.
You will like it, too.

THE HARE AND THE TORTOISE.

One day a hare and a tortoise met.
The tortoise said, "Let us run a race."
The hare laughed.
He said, "You can not run as fast as I can."
Then they started.
The hare ran very fast.

Then he stopped to play.
He went to sleep.
The tortoise went very slowly.
But she did not stop.
She went on and on.
She reached the goal.
The hare woke up.
He ran to the goal.
He found the tortoise there.
He looked very sad.
He said, "Even a slow tortoise can run faster than a hare that stops on the way to sleep."

race	fast	woke
goal	laughed	slow
hare	stopped	sleep
tortoise	reached	faster

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THE LION AND THE MOUSE.

A lion was asleep.
A mouse was playing near.
She ran over him.
This woke the lion.
He was very angry.
The mouse was afraid.
She said, "Do not hurt me. Let me go.
Some time I will help you."

The lion laughed.
He said, "You are too small to help me."
But he let the mouse go.
One day the lion fell into a trap.
The ropes held him.
He could not get out.
The mouse came.
She saw the lion.
She gnawed the ropes.
She set the lion free.
The lion was glad.
He said, "Even a mouse can help a lion."

lion	hurt	said
ropes	angry	held
mouse	gnawed	even

tack	fleck	lick
sack	deck	tick
rack	neck	sick
back	peck	nick
stack	beck	wick
track	check	Dick
black	speck	stick
whack	wreck	prick

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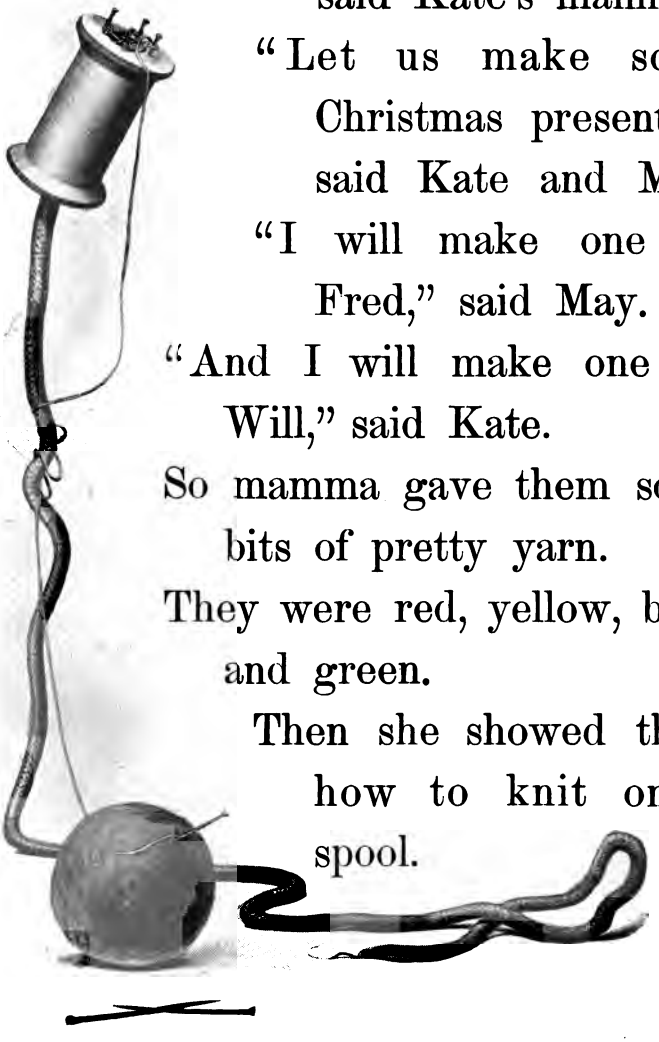
rick	lock	luck
kick	rock	suck
slick	dock	duck.
click	flock	cluck
trick	mock	stuck
thick	block	truck
chick	crock	pluck
brick	knock	shuck

The boys are very busy.
They are making presents for Kate and May.
Fred is making a little sled.
Will is going to make one, too.
They are for the girls' dolls.
The boys have to saw the wood.
They have to hammer, too.
They will paint the sleds red.
They will give them on Christmas.

paint	going	busy
secret	hammer	little



"Christmas is coming," said Kate's mamma.

"Let us make some Christmas presents," said Kate and May.

"I will make one for Fred," said May.

"And I will make one for Will," said Kate.

So mamma gave them some bits of pretty yarn.

They were red, yellow, blue, and green.

Then she showed them how to knit on a spool.

They liked to knit.
They worked very hard.
They made some reins for Fred and Will.
They put little bells on the reins.
They worked when the boys were out at play.
They did not want the boys to see the reins.
When the reins were made the girls hid them.
Soon Christmas came.
Then the boys got their presents.

bits	reins	hid
knit	bells	blue
yarn	spool	hard
presents	green	worked

One night grandmother told the children a story.

"A long time ago there were three wise men.

They lived in the East.

They saw a bright star in the sky.

They had never seen it before.

They said, 'The star has come to tell us something.

It tells us that a king is born.

Let us go and find him.

We will take presents to the king.'

So the wise men got on their camels.

They rode on and on.

They rode at night.
The star showed them the way.
At last the star stood still.
It shone over a stable.
The wise men went into the stable.
They saw a dear little baby.
They said, 'We have found the king.'
They were very glad.
They gave him the beautiful presents.
Then they rode back to their home in the East."

sky	baby	dear
men	night	never
east	stable	beautiful
wise	camels	something

Father sat in his big arm chair.
He watched the fire.
Kate and Will sat in their little chairs.
They watched the fire, too.
Dora sat on the floor.
It was dark outside.
The wind blew.
It was very cold.

But the room was warm.
The fire was burning brightly.
The sparks flew up the chimney.
Will said, "I am glad we have a fire.
I wonder what we would do without it."
"Who had the first fire?" asked Kate.
Father said, "I will tell you a story about it.
It is a story that people told long, long ago.

arm	dark	told
chair	sparks	about
floor	wonder	burning
outside	watched	without

Once upon a time there were two brothers.

These brothers were giants.

They were good and wise.

Zeus, the sky-king, spoke to them.

He said, 'Give good gifts to men and all the animals.'

The younger brother began first.

He gave wings to the birds.

He gave a shell to the tortoise.

He gave horns to the ox.

He made the lion brave.

He made the elephant strong.

He gave all his good gifts to the animals.

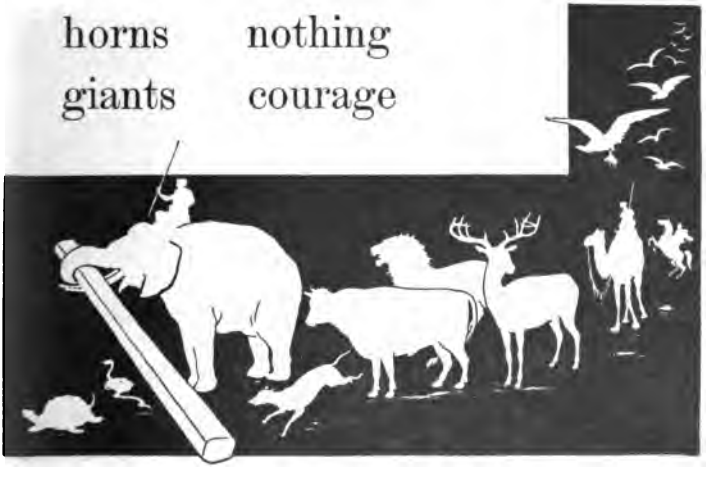
He had nothing left for men.

The younger brother was sorry.

He went to the older brother.

He said, 'I have no gift for men.'
The older brother loved men.
He saw men living in caves.
The caves were dark and cold.
So he said to the younger brother,
'I will bring the best gifts to men.
I will help men.'
So he climbed up into the sky.

gifts animals brothers
horns nothing
giants courage



He caught some of the fire from the sun.

He brought the fire down to earth.

He gave it to men.

They warmed their cold caves with it.

They cooked their meat by it.

They dug iron and copper out of the ground.

They melted them in the fire.

They made tools.

They thanked the giant for his gift of fire."

iron	caves	cooked
wild	strong	shining
meat	caught	climbed
weak	copper	brought

Dora and Kate went for a walk.
"How nice the sunshine is," said Kate.
Dora said, "Tell me about the sun."
Kate said, "The sun is a big ball.
It is a ball of fire, far, far away.
We get light and heat from the sun.
In winter the sun gets up late.
It sets early.
In winter the days are short.
In summer the sun gets up early.
It wakes the flowers.
It tells us to get up.
In summer the days are long.
The sunshine makes things grow."

early	short	walk
winter	flowers	summer

fell	ill	less	lass
tell	till	Bess	pass
sell	sill	tress	bass
bell	hill	mess	class
dell	bill	bless	mass
well	will	dress	glass
Nell	mill	press	brass
spell	still	chess	grass

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look	lay	ray	oat
took	jay	slay	coat
cook	say	clay	boat
book	bay	way	goat
hook	day	stay	float
crook	may	tray	moat
brook	play	dray	bloat
shook	gray	spray	throat

Mamma was getting dinner.
Fred and May were in the kitchen.
The kettle was on the stove.
It was boiling.
Steam came from the kettle.
Fred said, "Mamma, is steam good for anything?"
Mamma said, "I will tell you a story about it:
A long time ago there was a boy.

The
boy's
name was
James.

One night James
sat before the
fire.
A kettle hung over
the fire.
James heard a voice.
It came from the kettle.
It said, 'Let me out, let me out.
Please let me out.'
James took the lid off the kettle.
A Giant came out.
He said, 'Thank you, James.'
James said, 'Who are you?'
The Giant said, 'I am Giant Steam

I am strong.'

'What can you do?' said James.

The Giant said, 'I can do wonderful things.

I can help men do their work.

I can draw great loads for them.

But men do not give me a chance to work.'

James never forgot what Giant Steam told him.

He grew to be a man.

He made the first steam engine.

He gave Giant Steam work to do."

stove	voice	loads
kettle	heard	thank
dinner	steam	across
kitchen	engine	wonderful

Kate looked out of
the window.
She saw the boys
playing ball.
They tossed the ball
into the air.
Up, up it went.
Then down it came.
They tossed it up again and again.
It fell every time.
"What makes the ball come down?"
said Kate.
"Why doesn't it keep going up?"
"I will tell you," said Mamma.
"A Giant lives down in the earth.
He is Giant Gravitation.
He is very strong.
He draws everything toward him.

He holds the house down.
If he did not it would fly away.
He keeps the children from flying
away, too.
Did you ever see the leaves falling?
Giant Gravitation is calling them.
Did you ever drop your books?
Giant Gravitation said, 'Come.'
The ball goes up
into the air.
Giant Gravitation
calls.
Then it comes
down."

ever	why	
again	draws	calling
tossed	toward	falling

see	feed	feet	eat
bee	seed	beet	seat
flee	reed	fleet	neat
wee	deed	meet	beat
free	weed	sheet	treat
tree	steed	greet	meat
glee	bleed	sweet	cheat
thee	speed	street	wheat

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fool	jar	all	awl
tool	far	fall	Saul
cool	tar	tall	haul
pool	car	call	bawl
stool	bar	gall	Paul
spool	mar	ball	maul
school	star	wall	crawl
rule	spar	stall	shawl

Mamma wanted to make some bread.
She had no flour.
So she went to the store.
She asked the grocer for some flour.
He said, "I have no flour, but I will get some."
He got his horse and wagon.
He drove down into the city.
He went to a big wholesale store.
He asked for some flour.
The man said, "I have no flour, but I will get some."
So he wrote to the miller.
He said, "I want some flour.
Please send me some."
The miller wrote, "I have no flour, but I will get some."

So he went to the farmer.

He asked the farmer for some wheat.

The farmer said, "I will get some."

So he went to his barn.

It was full of wheat.

He filled a wagon with wheat.

Then he drove to the mill.

He sold the wheat to the miller.

The miller ground the wheat into flour.

He put the flour into bags.

He put the bags of flour on the train.

The train took the flour to the city.

Then the wholesale man took it to his store.

He sold it to the grocer.

The grocer took it to his store.
Mamma went to the store again.
She said, "I want some flour."
The grocer said, "Here it is."
So he sold some to mamma.
Mamma took it home.
She made a loaf of bread of it.
The children ate it when they came
home from school.

flour	store	wheat
bread	drove	miller
grocer	wagon	school

It was March.

The days were growing longer.

The sunshine was melting the snow.

The sap was coming up into the trees.

There was a grove of maple trees on the farm.

They were sugar maple trees.

Every spring Will's father got the sap from them.

One day Will's father said, "We will tap the maple trees to-morrow."

So the next day father and the children went to the grove.

It was a fine day.

The sky was clear.

The sunshine was warm.

There was a little snow on the ground.

There was a shed in the grove.

There was a fire in the shed.

Father bored a hole in each of the large trees.

He put a spout into the hole.

He set a pan under the spout.

Soon the sap came.

It ran into the spouts.
It dripped into the pans.
By and by the pans were full.
Father took the pans into the house.
The children helped him.
He poured the sap into a boiler.
He boiled it over the fire.
The sap got thicker as it boiled.
Father said, "This is maple syrup."
Then father boiled some of the syrup.
It got thicker and thicker.
When it cooled the boys and girls had some nice maple sugar.

maple	soon	boiler
bored	spout	helped
poured	sugar	dripped

"I will tell you a riddle," said Will.
"See if you can guess it."
"What is it?" said Fred.
Will said, "Listen.
I am a month.
I bring winds.
I bring rain.
I often bring snow.
I call the pussy willows out.
I bring the spring.
What month am I?"
The children thought.
Then Fred said, "I think that month is March.
March brings the spring."

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guess	listen	spring
riddle	pussy	month

fang	sing	long	lung
rang	ring	song	sung
sang	fling	gong	hung
bang	wing	tongs	bung
hang	cling	thong	flung
pang	sting	prong	stung
clang	bring	strong	clung
sprang	spring	wrong	sprung

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lank	tank	ink	sunk
sank	hank	link	hunk
rank	clank	sink	bunk
bank	crank	pink	punk
flank	thank	wink	trunk
blank	shank	clink	drunk
plank	spank	mink	spunk
Frank	prank	think	chunk

Kate sat in papa's big chair.

The house was very still.

"Tick-tock, tick-tock," said the clock.

Its voice seemed very loud.

Kate looked at it.

"We could not do without a clock," thought Kate.

"It tells us when to go to school.

It tells us when to eat dinner.

What would people do without it?" asked Kate.

"Tick-tock, tick-tock," said the clock.

"Long ago people had no clocks.

They told time by the sun.
Then they made water clocks.
The water fell from the glass drop by drop.
Then they made hourglasses.
These were filled with sand instead of water."
"O, yes," said Kate, "I have seen an hourglass."
"Sometimes the people forgot to turn the glasses over," said the clock.
"Then they lost track of the time."
A great king lived long ago.
He took some candles.
He cut notches in them.
He lit the candles.

He counted time by the notches.
But sometimes the wind blew the candles out.
At last a man made the first clock.
Many kinds of clocks have been made since.
No one has ever found a better way to tell time.

still	turn	last
glass	sand	wind
clock	forgot	better
measured	instead	notches

The sky was gray.

The rain came down.

The children had to stay in the house.

They found Dora's old story book.

Will read these stories to Kate:

THE COUNTRY MOUSE AND THE CITY MOUSE.

A little mouse lived in the country.

A city mouse came to visit him.

They ran about the field.

They ate wheat and roots.

The city mouse said, "Come with me."

So the country mouse went home with the city mouse.

The city mouse had many things to eat.
There were bread and cheese and cake.
The mice began to eat.
Some one opened the door.
The mice hid in a hole.
Then they went back.
Some one came to the door again.
They were afraid.
The country mouse said, "Good-by, I am going home.
I do not like cake and cheese here as well as roots in my quiet field."

visit	field	began
country	cheese	opened

fade	tide	lake	like
wade	ride	take	joke
blade	side	sake	pike
made	hide	flake	dike
glade	slide	wake	spike
shade	wide	stake	woke
spade	bride	make	strike
grade	pride	shake	spoke

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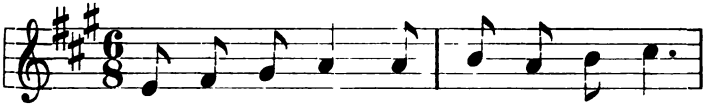
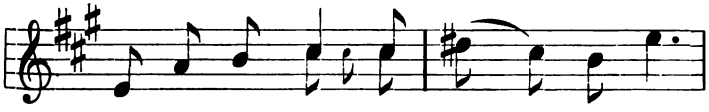
lame	lime	lace	ice
tame	time	face	rice
same	dime	race	nice
came	slime	pace	dice
game	crime	place	slice
flame	prime	mace	mice
name	grime	space	spice
shame	chime	grace	price

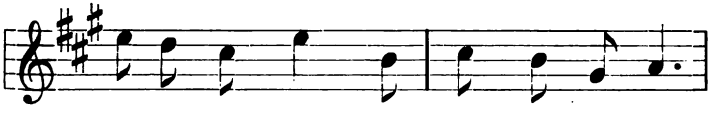
RAIN CLOUDS.



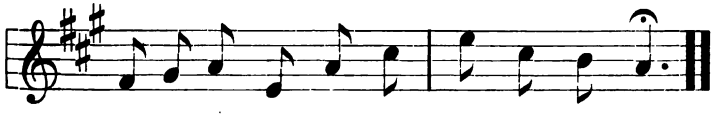
1. Beau - ti - ful rain-clouds, sail-ing on high,
2. Dear lit - tle rain-drops, help us to live;



Send us your rain-drops down from the sky;
When warm and thirsty, a cool drink give;



Fill ti - ny stream-lets, big riv - ers too,
Lit-tle hands need you, wash clean and white;



So water fresh may make all clean and true.
Faces and dresses too, change fresh and bright.

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Long ago there lived a slave.
One day he ran away to the woods.
He met a lion.
The lion came up to the slave.
He held up his paw.
The slave saw a thorn in it.
He took it out.
The lion took the slave to his cave.
He brought food to the slave.
They lived in the cave.
One day some hunters came to the woods.
They caught the lion and the slave.

They took them to the king.
The king said that they should fight together.
The people came to see the lion and the man fight.
The lion was in a cage.
A man opened the door.
The lion sprang out.
He sprang at the slave.
But he did not hurt him.
He licked the slave's hand.
The king was surprised.
He set the lion and the slave free.
They went back to the woods.

slave	should	hand
thorn	sprang	licked
hunters	together	surprised

Summer had come.
The days were warm and bright.
The grass was green.
The children went to the garden.
It was bright and gay.
The flowers were in bloom.
There were roses, pansies, daisies, and clover.
The daisies nodded to the sun.
The pansies smiled at the children.

A bee flew by.

The children watched it.
It lit on the clover.
"What is the bee doing?" asked May.
"It is getting honey from the clover," said Kate.
"In all the flowers there is a little drop of honey.
The bees know how to find it.
They carry the honey to their hives.
Then they fly back to the flowers.
They carry more honey to the hive.
Some bees do not live in hives.
They put their honey in hollow trees.
Men go into the woods to find the honey.

Some animals hunt for it, too."

"Why do they carry the honey to their hives?" asked May.

"They are getting ready for winter," said Kate.

"Then they will need the honey for food.

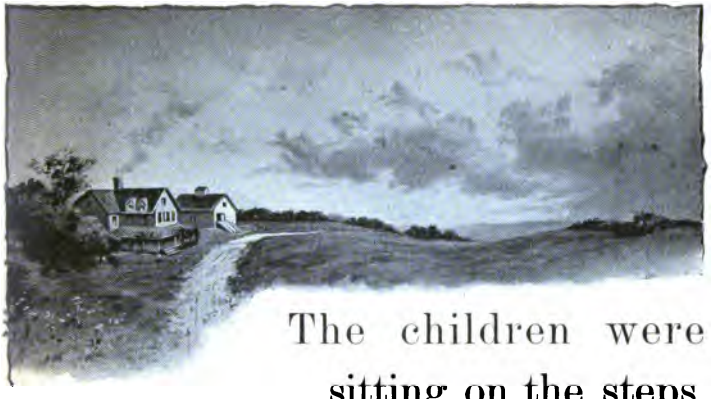
They know that the flowers will be gone.

So they work busily all the summer.

They do not stop to play.

They work every day.

Did you ever hear any one say, 'As busy as a bee'?"



The children were sitting on the steps.

They were playing a game.

They called it seeing pictures in the clouds.

They watched the clouds.

They told what they saw there.

Will said, "I see a man and a lion in the clouds."

Kate said, "I see a giant."

Fred said, "I see a dog."

They liked to watch the beautiful clouds.

fine	able	old
nine	label	fold
pine	fable	told
dine	table	sold
wine	sable	cold
mine	cable	bold
spine	gable	hold
whine	stable	gold

---

found	town	light
sound	gown	fight
round	down	tight
bound	clown	right
hound	frown	sight
pound	crown	night
wound	brown	flight
ground	drown	bright

It was night. Father and the children sat around the table. The wind roared. The windows rattled.

Father said, "King Æolus has let his sons out to-night." "Who is King Æolus?" cried Kate. So father told this story:

"King Æolus was thought to be the god of the winds. He was said to have four sons. They were merry boys. They liked to romp and play.

The oldest son was called North Wind. The others were South Wind, East Wind, and West Wind.

"King Æolus kept them in a cave. Sometimes he sent one of them out to work. When he sent North Wind, the sky grew gray. The trees shivered. The snowflakes fell. North Wind would roar and shout.

"The farmers liked East Wind best. He brought the rain. South Wind brought the summer. He called the birds back from the South. He awakened the flowers.

"West Wind was kind and gentle. He played with the children. He tossed their kites about the sky. He sang sweet songs.

"King Æolus let only one of them out at a time. But sometimes they ran away.

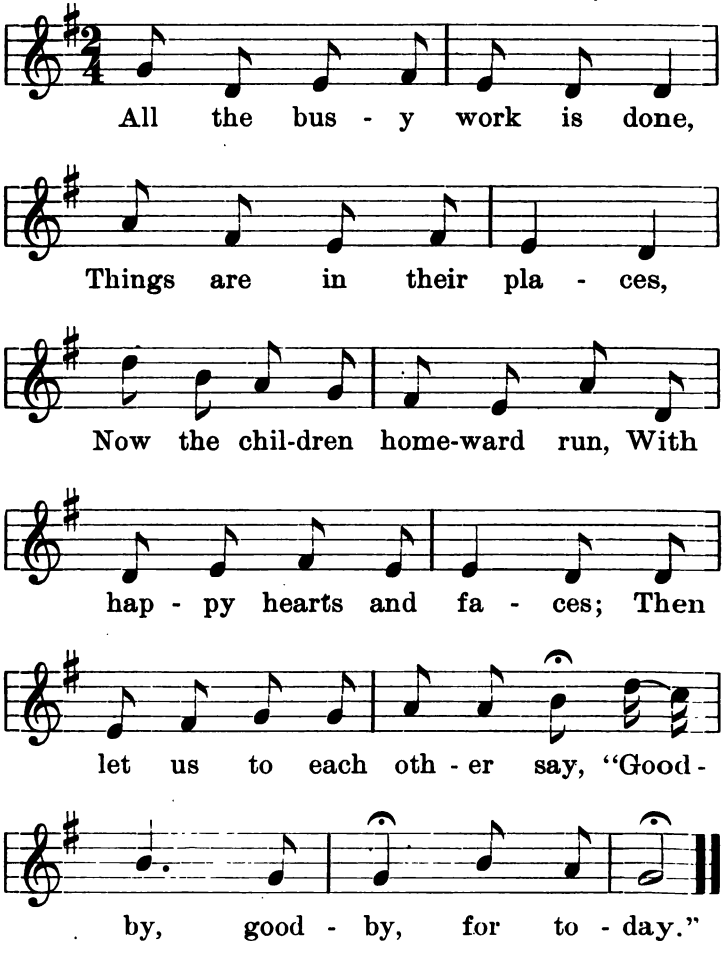
"What a fine time they had then. The trees bent before them. They blew the children's hats off. They made great waves on the ocean. They drove the ships before them.

"Then King Æolus would call to them to come back to the cave. They loved to play. But they always obeyed their father.

"Which boy is out now?" said papa. "I think it is North Wind," said Kate. "Hear him roar."

roared	romp	gentle
rattled	shivered	obeyed

FAREWELL.



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